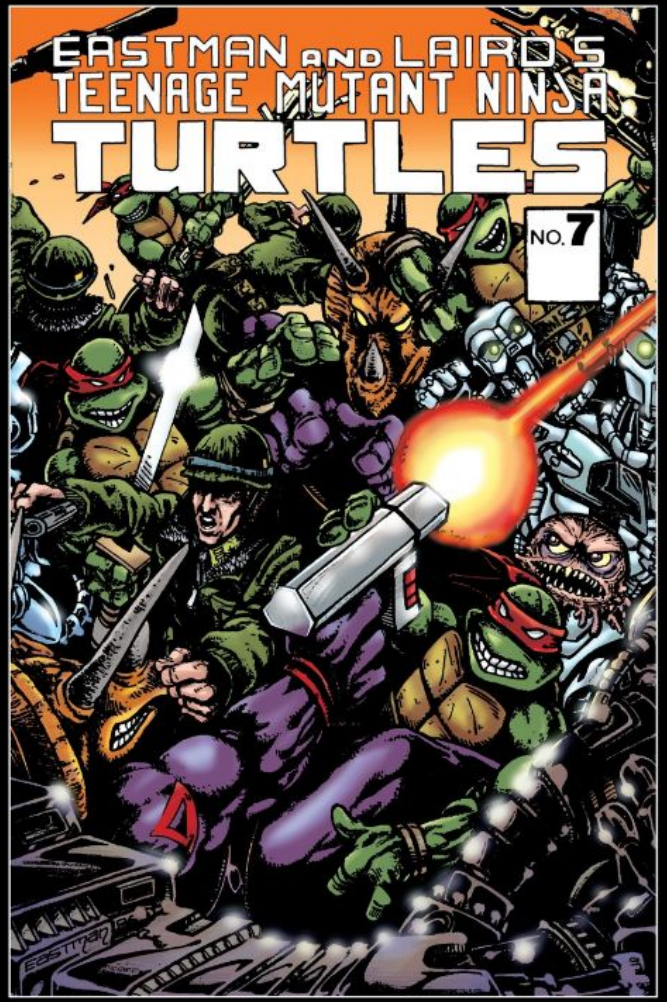
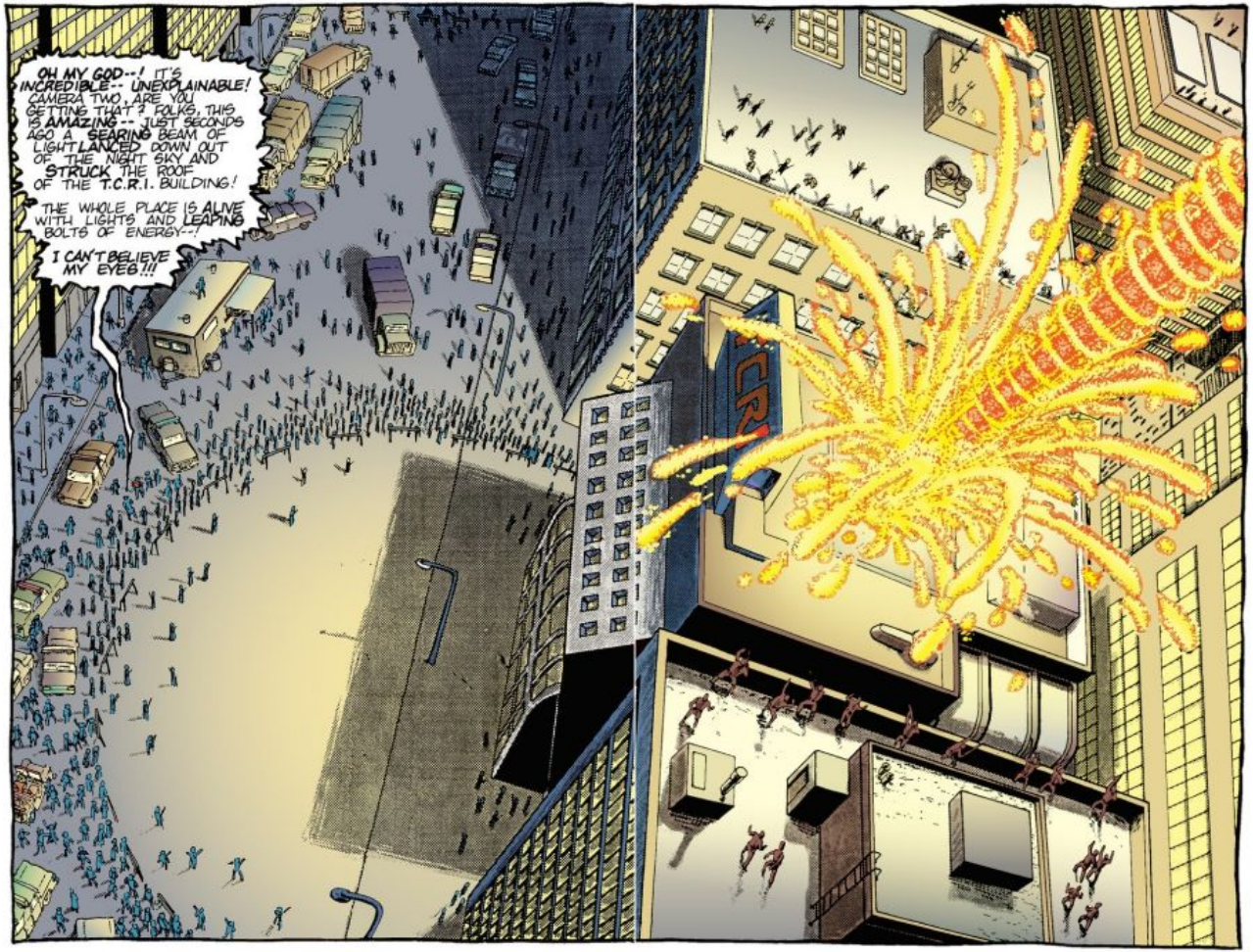
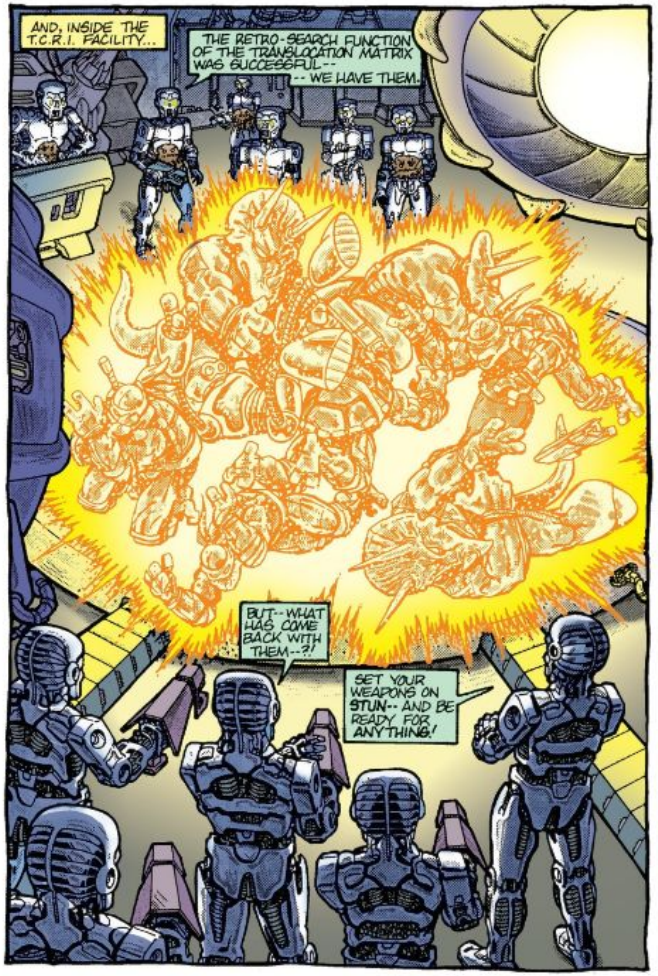
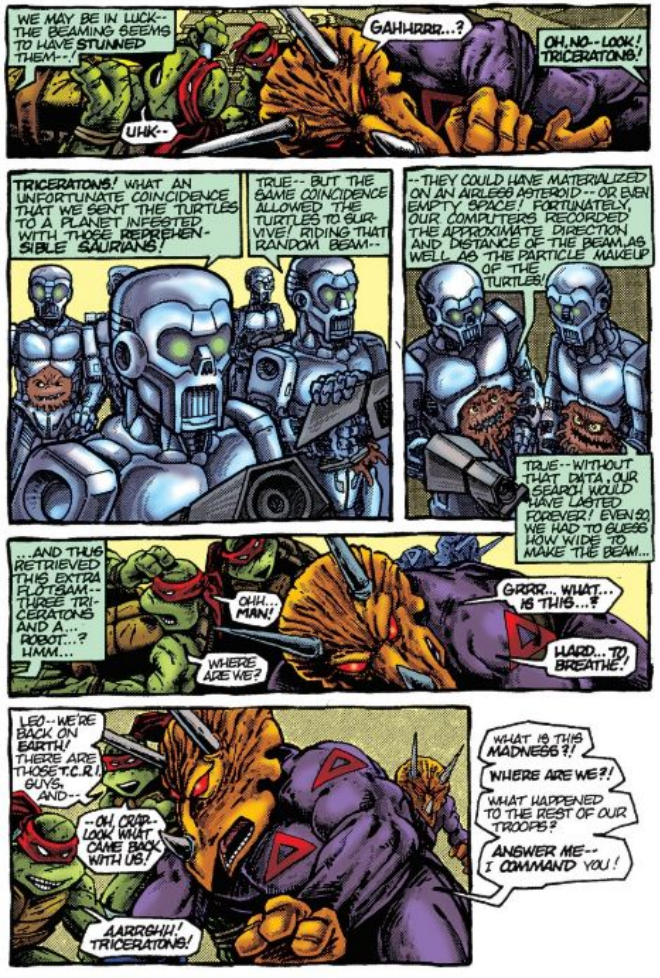

EASTMAN AND LAIRD'S
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES
NO. 7

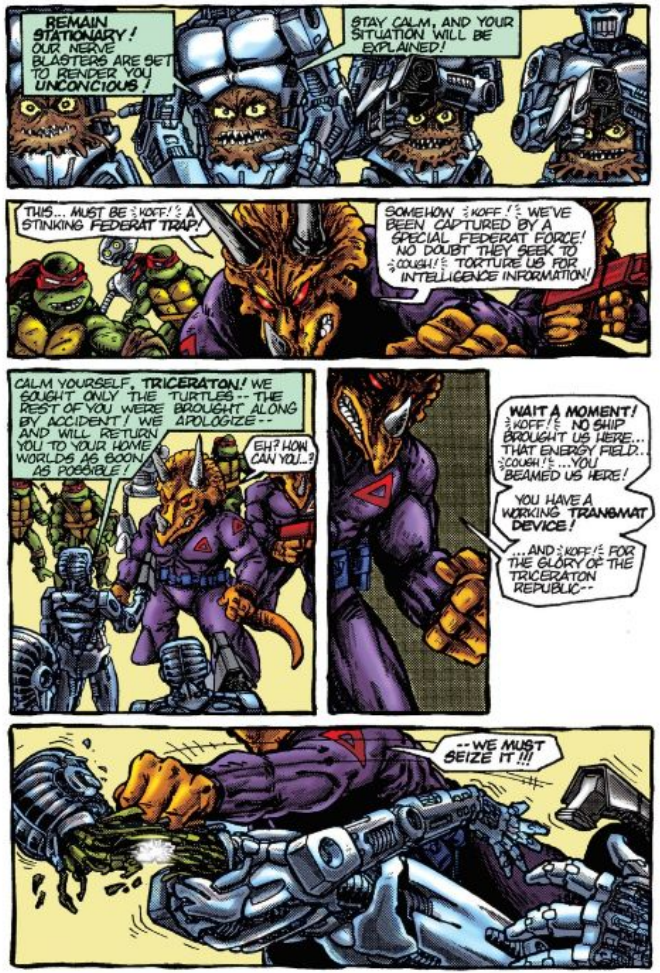
GOOD EVENING, CITIZENS OF NEW YORK! JIM McNAUGHTON HERE, REPORTING LIVE FOR NEWS CENTER 6 EYEWITNESS NEWS FROM THE SITE OF THE MYSTERIOUS T.C.R.I. BUILDING! T.C.R.I. -- OR TECHNO-COSMIC RESEARCH INSTITUTE -- REMAINS A BAFFLING PUZZLE EVEN NOW, THREE DAYS AFTER WITNESSES OBSERVED A BLINDING BEAM OF LIGHT...
...LASTING SEVERAL MINUTES, WHICH EMERGED FROM THE TOP OF THE T.C.R.I. BUILDING AND SHOT INTO THE NEW YORK SKY. SINCE THEN, THE STRUCTURE HAS BEEN SEALED OFF FROM WITHIN BY HEAVY STEEL PLATES...
T.C.R.I
...AND THERE'S STILL NO WORD FROM ANYONE INSIDE, WHOEVER THEY MAY BE! AT THIS MOMENT, HIGH-RANKING POLICE AND NATIONAL GUARD OFFICIALS ARE CONFERRING ON THE NEXT BEST MOVE. ONE OPTION UNDER SERIOUS CONSIDERATION IS TO ENTER THE BUILDING BY FORCE, WHICH--WAIT A MINUTE...!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING--!
STORY and ART by KEVIN EASTMAN and PETER LAIRD
LETTERING by STEVE LAVIGNE


OH MY GOD--! IT'S INCREDIBLE-- UNEXPLAINABLE! CAMERA TWO, ARE YOU GETTING THAT? FOLKS, THIS IS AMAZING -- JUST SECONDS AGO A SEARING BEAM OF LIGHT LANCED DOWN OUT OF THE NIGHT SKY AND STRUCK THE ROOF OF THE T.C.R.I. BUILDING!
THE WHOLE PLACE IS ALIVE WITH LIGHTS AND LEAPING BOLTS OF ENERGY--!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!!!

...AND DOWN HERE IN THE STREETS IT'S CHAOS AND MAYHEM -- UTTER ANARCHY! EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE RUNNING AMOK! PEOPLE ARE RUNNING LIKE YOU OUGHT SEE IT, FOLKS! OVER THERE -- JUST A SECOND OW! CAMERAMAN! YOU OKAY, PHIL? IT'S INSANE, FOLKS!
WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON?!
WAIT-- THERE'S THE OPERATIONS COMMANDER--! LET'S SEE IF HE CAN TELL US SOMETHING!
GENERAL HEDD, WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS? ANYTHING YOU CAN SHARE WITH US --?
TAKE OFF, McNAUGHTON!
SIR, THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW--!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!!! WE JUST GOT CONFIRMATION FROM THE GOVERNOR-- WE'RE GOING TO BLAST OUR WAY IN!
WELL, THERE YOU HAVE IT, FELLOW NEW YORKERS-- THE POLICE AND THE NATIONAL GUARD ARE DEFINITELY PLANNING TO ASSAULT THE T.C.R.I. BUILDING, AND HOPEFULLY GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THESE BIZARRE HAPPENINGS!
LET'S WISH OUR BOYS THE BEST OF LUCK-- BUT I HOPE THEY'RE PREPARED TO HANDLE THE WORST!
GOD BLESS AMERICA!

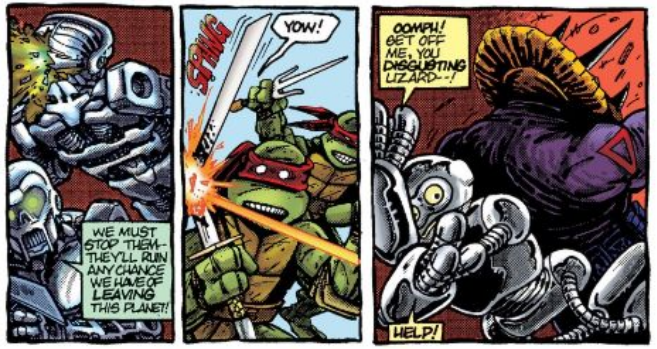

AND, INSIDE THE T.C.R.I. FACILITY...
THE RETRO-SEARCH FUNCTION OF THE TRANSLOCATION MATRIX WAS SUCCESSFUL--
--WE HAVE THEM.
BUT--WHAT HAS COME BACK WITH THEM--?!
SET YOUR WEAPONS ON STUN--AND BE READY FOR ANYTHING!


WE MAY BE IN LUCK--THE BEAMING SEEMS TO HAVE STUNNED THEM--!
UHK--
GAHHRRR...?
OH, NO--LOOK! TRICERATONS!
TRICERATONS! WHAT AN UNFORTUNATE COINCIDENCE THAT WE SENT THE TURTLES TO A PLANET INFESTED WITH THOSE REPREHENSIBLE SAURIANS!
TRUE--BUT THE SAME COINCIDENCE ALLOWED THE TURTLES TO SURVIVE! RIDING THAT RANDOM BEAM--
--THEY COULD HAVE MATERIALIZED ON AN AIRLESS ASTEROID--OR EVEN EMPTY SPACE! FORTUNATELY, OUR COMPUTERS RECORDED THE APPROXIMATE DIRECTION AND DISTANCE OF THE BEAM, AS WELL AS THE PARTICLE MAKEUP OF THE TURTLES!
TRUE--WITHOUT THAT DATA, OUR SEARCH WOULD HAVE LASTED FOREVER! EVEN SO WE HAD TO GUESS HOW WIDE TO MAKE THE BEAM...
...AND THUS RETRIEVED THIS EXTRA FLOTSAM--THREE TRICERATONS AND A... ROBOT...? HMM...
OHH... MAN!
WHERE ARE WE?
GRRRR... WHAT... IS THIS...?
HARD... TO BREATHE!
LEO--WE'RE BACK ON EARTH! THERE ARE THOSE T.C.R.I. GUYS, AND--
--OH, CRAP--LOOK WHAT CAME BACK WITH US!
AARRGHH! TRICERATONS!
WHAT IS THIS MADNESS?!
WHERE ARE WE?!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REST OF OUR TROOPS?
ANSWER ME--I COMMAND YOU!


REMAIN STATIONARY! OUR NERVE BLASTERS ARE SET TO RENDER YOU UNCONCIOUS!
STAY CALM, AND YOUR SITUATION WILL BE EXPLAINED!
THIS... MUST BE :KOFF!: A STINKING FEDERAT TRAP!
SOMEHOW :KOFF!: WE'VE BEEN CAPTURED BY A SPECIAL FEDERAT FORCE! NO DOUBT THEY SEEK TO :COUGH!: TORTURE US FOR INTELLIGENCE INFORMATION!
CALM YOURSELF, TRICERATON! WE SOUGHT ONLY THE TURTLES -- THE REST OF YOU WERE BROUGHT ALONG BY ACCIDENT! WE APOLOGIZE -- AND WILL RETURN YOU TO YOUR HOME WORLDS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
EH? HOW CAN YOU...?
WAIT A MOMENT! :KOFF!: NO SHIP BROUGHT US HERE... THAT ENERGY FIELD.. :COUGH!: ...YOU BEAMED US HERE!
YOU HAVE A WORKING TRANSMAT DEVICE!
...AND :KOFF!: FOR THE GLORY OF THE TRICERATON REPUBLIC--
--WE MUST SEIZE IT!!!

COMMANDOS-- ATTACK!!!
FOR THE REPUBLIC--!
UH-OH...
--HERE WE GO AGAIN!
HURRY, MY FRIENDS--
--BEFORE THESE MAD BEASTS DESTROY EVERYTHING!
STOP! STOP! THIS IS UNNECES-SARIEEEE!
THE TRANSMAT :KOF!: MUST BE OURS!
TRUE TO THEIR NATURE, THE TRICERATONS DO NOT LISTEN TO REASON! SADLY, MORE FORCE IS NEEDED TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY DAMAGE THE TRANSLOCATION DEVICE--!

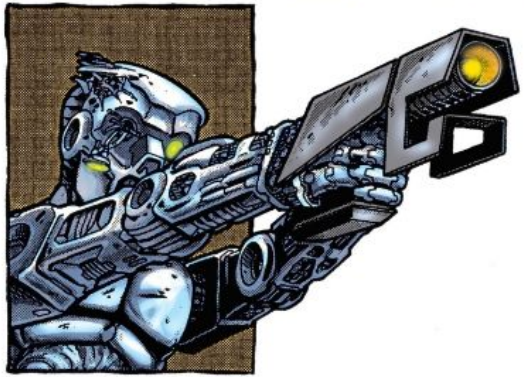
SET BEAMS ON HEAVY STUN--!
--FIRE!
FOR THE GLORY OF THE REPUBLIC--
KOFF!
--DIE! UGH!!!


WE MUST STOP THEM-- THEY'LL RUIN ANY CHANCE WE HAVE OF LEAVING THIS PLANET!
SPANG
YOW!
OOMPH! GET OFF ME, YOU DISGUSTING LIZARD--!
HELP!

HAH!

THERE'S TWO DOWN--!

YEAH-- BUT STILL ANOTHER REAL LIVELY ONE TO GO--!
LINE!



LONG KOFF! LIVE THE COUGH! RE--
--UCK!!!

WHEW! THAT DOES IT-- THEY'RE ALL DEAD... OR STUNNED!
YEAH-- BUT NOW WHAT?!
GOOD POINT, RAPHAEL! KEEP SHARP, GUYS-- BE READY FOR ANYTHING!

RIGHT-- WHO KNOWS WHAT THESE T.C.R.I. CREEPS ARE GONNA DO?!
I DON'T KNOW-- BUT... IF THEY REALLY WANTED TO ZAP US, WOULDN'T THEY TRY IT NOW, WHILE WE'RE STILL WEAKENED!?

YOUR PERCEPTIONS DO YOU CREDIT... LEONARDO? WE HAVE NO WISH TO HARM ANY OF YOU, ESPECIALLY NOW... NOT THAT WE EVER HAD ANY MALICIOUS INTENT TOWARD YOU! WE MERELY SOUGHT TO PROTECT OURSELVES!
HEY-- HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?!
THERE IS MUCH THAT WE KNOW ABOUT YOU ALL... NOW. IF ONLY WE HAD KNOWN IT WHEN YOU FIRST ENTERED OUR FACILITY-- WE COULD HAVE AVOIDED ALL THIS UNPLEASANTNESS! FORTUNATELY, WHILE YOU WERE AWAY, WE HAVE BEEN AIDED IN OUR COMPREHENSION BY SOMEONE WHO, I THINK, WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU AGAIN...!
HUH--? WHO--?

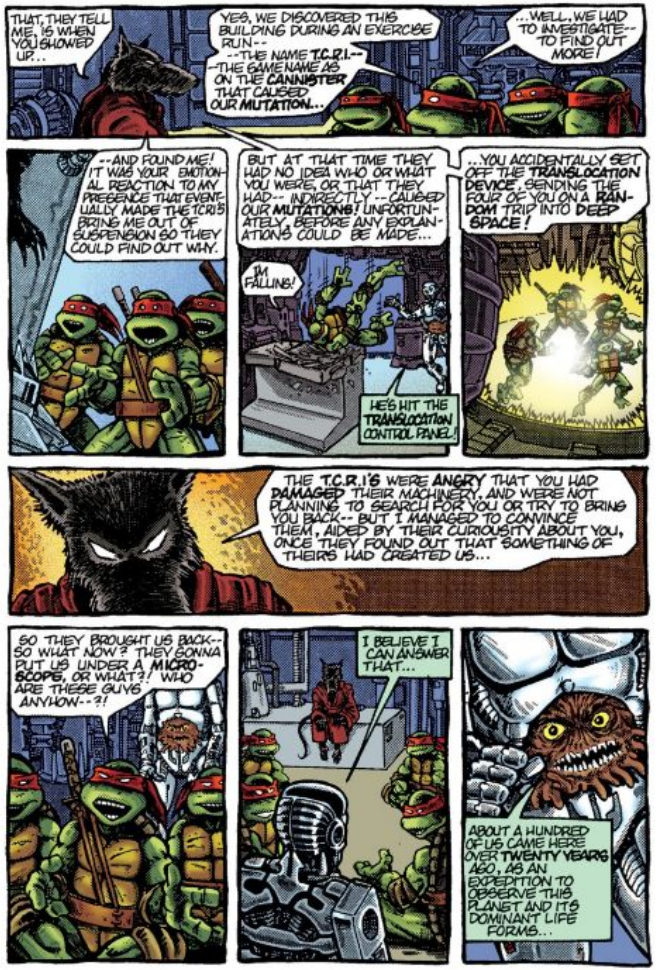
ATTENTION, CITIZENS-- PLEASE CLEAR THE AREA!
ATTENTION !!! THIS IS THE NATIONAL GUARD-- YOU ARE ORDERED TO LEAVE THIS AREA AT ONCE, OR FACE ARREST!
WHAT NOW? WHAT ARE THEY PLANNING TO DO?!

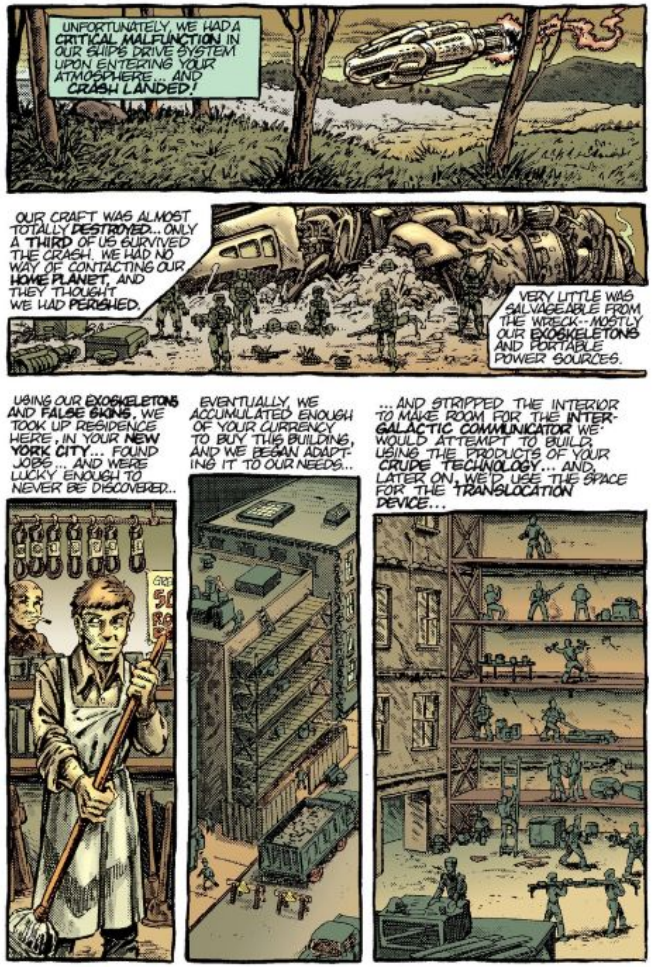
HOLY MACKEREL--LOOK AT THIS PLACE! POLICE, SWAT TEAMS, AND NATIONAL GUARD! OH, GEEZ--I HOPE THE GUYS AREN'T IN THAT BUILDING--!
THIS WAS WHERE THEY WERE HEADED THE LAST TIME I SAW THEM...
OVER THREE DAYS AGO!
MA'AM? BEG PARDON, BUT I'VE GOT ORDERS--
THIS AREA IS TO BE CLEARED OF ALL CIVILIANS! THIS WAY, PLEASE!
WHY? WHAT'S GOING ON?
SORRY, MA'AM--AFRAID I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO SAY!
PLEASE--A FRIEND OF MINE WAS SUPPOSED TO GO THERE YESTERDAY TO ...UH... APPLY FOR A JOB--AND I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER SINCE!
I'M SORRY... I... AH.... OH, HECK!

C'MON--I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW AS WE'RE WALKING! THIS WAY, QUICKLY--!
I DON'T KNOW ALL THE DETAILS, BUT THE BOYS UPSTAIRS ARE GETTING PRETTY NERVOUS--THEY THINK SOME KIND OF SECRET TERRORIST ORGANIZATION COULD BE INSIDE.
WE'LL BE TRYING TO ENTER THE BUILDING BY FORCE PRETTY SOON--
--COULD BE A REAL MESS!
GOTTA GO NOW--YOU FIND SOME-PLACE SAFE!
I WILL--THANKS A LOT!... AND GOOD LUCK!
THANKS!
OK, YOU PEOPLE, LET'S MOVE IT OUT, NOW!
I KNEW IT WAS USELESS FOR ME TO COME DOWN HERE... WHAT GOOD COULD I DO?
ANYWAY, THE GUYS PROBABLY CAME HOME WHILE WAS OUT...
YEAH, THAT'S IT.

MASTER SPLINTER--!! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S REALLY YOU!
WE THOUGHT YOU HAD... HAD...
...WELL, PASSED ON...
HA, HA, HA! NO, NOT YET MY SONS! AH, I AM SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU ARE ALL ALIVE AND WELL!
I'M VERY CONFUSED, JON IN SPLINTER--HOW DID YOU COME TO BE HERE? DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE IS..
...WHAT IT MEANS TO US?
YES...
CLEAR THAT PLATFORM AREA--AND GIVE ME A DAMAGE REPORT QUICKLY!
EXCUSE ME--MIGHT I BE OF SOME HELP?
...AND IT'S QUITE A STRANGE TALE! COME... SIT, AND REST-- AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW...
IT ALL STARTED ALMOST A MONTH AGO, AS YOU ALL KNOW, WHEN BAXTER STOCKMAN LET LOOSE HIS LITTLE METAL MONSTERS IN THE STORMDRAINS... *
YES, THE MOUSERS! WE-- WE THOUGHT THEY HAD EATEN YOU!
#IN THOUT #2

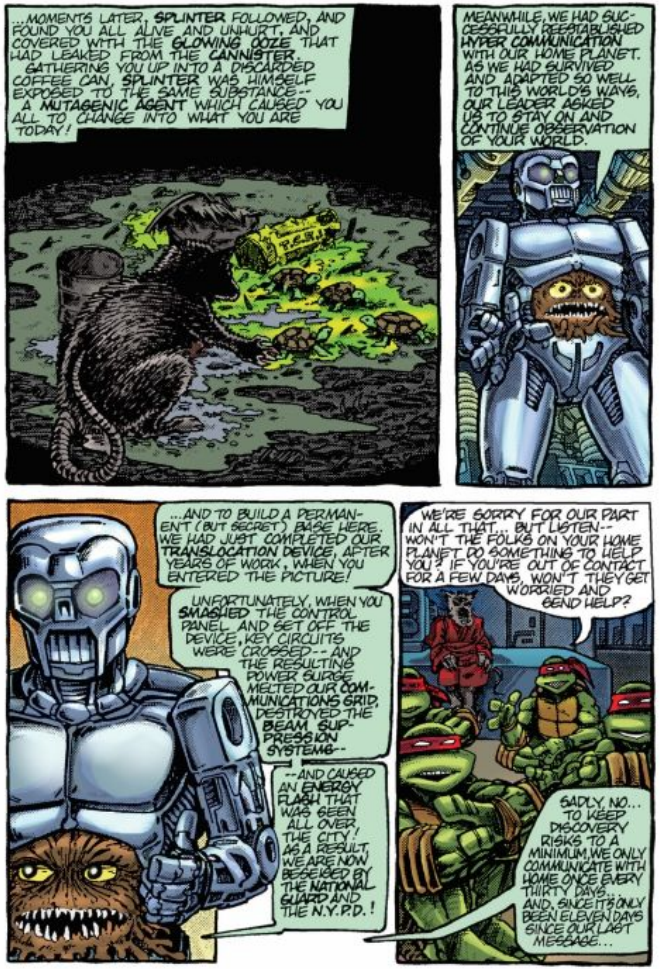
YES...I VERY NEARLY MET MY END WHEN FOUR MOUSERS BROKE IN AND ATTACKED ME IN OUR UNDERGROUND HOME...
WHILE FIGHTING THEM, I WAS WOUNDED, BUT ESCAPED INTO THE DRAINS-- ONLY TO CONFRONT MANY MORE!
I WAS SURROUNDED... THEY MOVED IN FOR THE KILL...
WHEN SUDDENLY-- THEY TURNED AND LEFT!
OH GEEZ! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN WHEN WE ATTACKED STOCKMAN'S UNDERGROUND LAB! HE MANAGED TO ACTIVATE A SELF-DESTUCT PROGRAM, WHICH CALLED ALL THE MOUSERS BACK TO THE LAB TO DESTROY IT-- AND ALL INSIDE!
THEN, I OWE YOU MY LIFE! THANK YOU, MY SONS!
THIS IS A BIT FOGGY... BUT APPARENTLY I COLLAPSED, WEAK FROM BLOOD LOSS...
...THAT WAS WHEN I WAS FOUND BY THESE BEINGS. THINKING ME A MERE DEAD RAT, AND ABOUT TO VAPORIZE ME, THEY WERE SHOCKED WHEN, IN MY DELERIUM, I SPOKE!
WHEN I AWOKE IN WHAT SEEMED TO BE A HOSPITAL BED, I WAS SURE I'D BEEN CAUGHT, AND IMMEDIATELY TRIED TO ESCAPE! THAT IS WHEN I HAPPENED TO SEE THE ALIENS IN THEIR TRUE FORM--
THE SHOCK WAS TOO GREAT FOR MY WEAKENED STATE, AND AGAIN, I COLLAPSED. FEARING HEART FAILURE OR STROKE, THEY PUT ME INTO A SORT OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR OBSERVATION AND CARE.

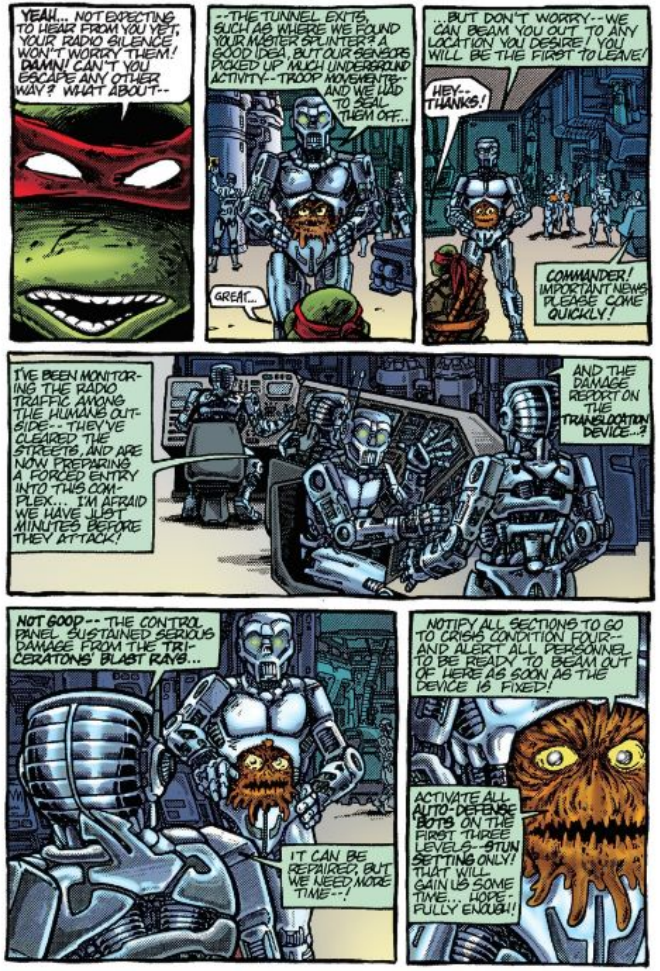

THAT, THEY TELL ME, IS WHEN YOU SHOWED UP...
YES, WE DISCOVERED THIS BUILDING DURING AN EXERCISE RUN--
--THE NAME T.C.R.I.--
--THE SAME NAME AS ON THE CANNISTER THAT CAUSED OUR MUTATION...
...WELL, WE HAD TO INVESTIGATE-- TO FIND OUT MORE!
--AND FOUND ME! IT WAS YOUR EMOTIONAL REACTION TO MY PRESENCE THAT EVENTUALLY MADE THE TCRI'S BRING ME OUT OF SUSPENSION SO THEY COULD FIND OUT WHY.
BUT AT THAT TIME THEY HAD NO IDEA WHO OR WHAT YOU WERE, OR THAT THEY HAD-- INDIRECTLY --CAUSED OUR MUTATIONS! UNFORTUNATELY, BEFORE ANY EXPLANATIONS COULD BE MADE...
I'M FALLING!
HE'S HIT THE TRANSLOCATION CONTROL PANEL!
...YOU ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF THE TRANSLOCATION DEVICE, SENDING THE FOUR OF YOU ON A RANDOM TRIP INTO DEEP SPACE!
THE T.C.R.I'S WERE ANGRY THAT YOU HAD DAMAGED THEIR MACHINERY, AND WERE NOT PLANNING TO SEARCH FOR YOU OR TRY TO BRING YOU BACK-- BUT I MANAGED TO CONVINCE THEM, AIDED BY THEIR CURIOSITY ABOUT YOU, ONCE THEY FOUND OUT THAT SOMETHING OF THEIRS HAD CREATED US...
SO THEY BROUGHT US BACK-- SO WHAT NOW? THEY GONNA PUT US UNDER A MICROSCOPE, OR WHAT?! WHO ARE THESE GUYS ANYHOW--?!
I BELIEVE I CAN ANSWER THAT...
ABOUT A HUNDRED OF US CAME HERE OVER TWENTY YEARS AGO, AS AN EXPEDITION TO OBSERVE THIS PLANET AND ITS DOMINANT LIFE FORMS...

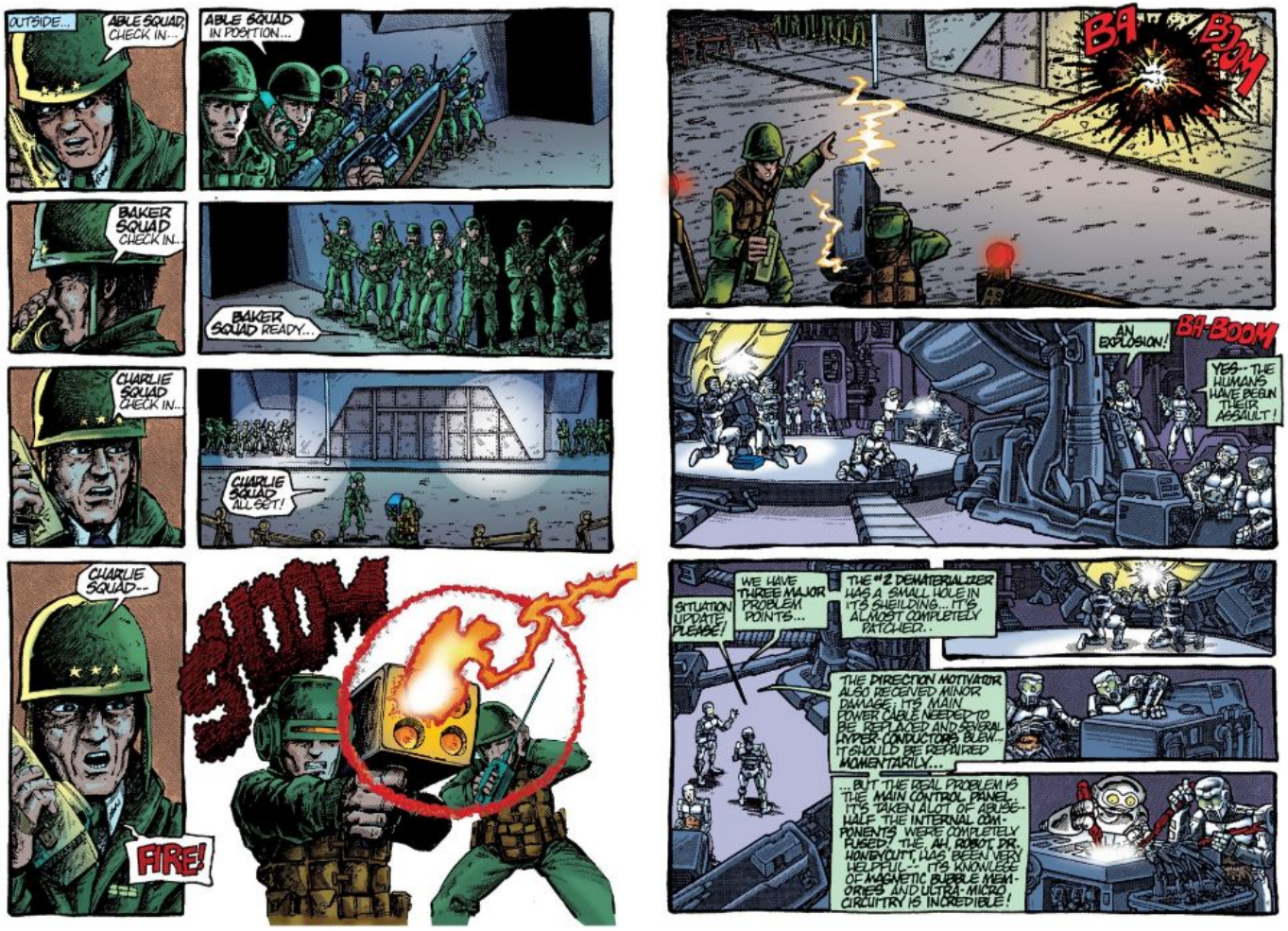

UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAD A CRITICAL MALFUNCTION IN OUR SHIP'S DRIVE SYSTEM UPON ENTERING YOUR ATMOSPHERE... AND CRASH LANDED!
OUR CRAFT WAS ALMOST TOTALLY DESTROYED... ONLY A THIRD OF US SURVIVED THE CRASH. WE HAD NO WAY OF CONTACTING OUR HOME PLANET, AND THEY THOUGHT WE HAD PERISHED.
VERY LITTLE WAS SALVAGEABLE FROM THE WRECK-- MOSTLY OUR EXOSKELETONS AND PORTABLE POWER SOURCES.
USING OUR EXOSKELETONS AND FALSE SIGNS, WE TOOK UP RESIDENCE HERE, IN YOUR NEW YORK CITY... FOUND JOBS... AND WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO NEVER BE DISCOVERED..
EVENTUALLY, WE ACCUMULATED ENOUGH OF YOUR CURRENCY TO BUY THIS BUILDING, AND WE BEGAN ADAPTING IT TO OUR NEEDS..
...AND STRIPPED THE INTERIOR TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE INTERGALACTIC COMMUNICATOR WE WOULD ATTEMPT TO BUILD, USING THE PRODUCTS OF YOUR CRUDE TECHNOLOGY... AND, LATER ON, WE'D USE THE SPACE FOR THE TRANSLOCATION DEVICE...

...AND THEN YOU ENTER THE PICTURE! YOUR MASTER SPLINTER TOLD US THAT YOU ARE FIFTEEN AND ONE HALF YEARS OLD...
...EXACTLY THAT MANY YEARS AGO WE HAD OUR ACCIDENT...
"WE WERE MOVING THE LAST OF OUR SALVAGE FROM THE SHIP INTO THE CITY BY TRUCK."
"IT WAS PEAK RUSH HOUR SO WE TOOK SOME BACK STREETS TO MAKE BETTER TIME. IT WAS ON ONE OF THOSE STREETS THAT A BLINDMAN STRODE INTO THE PATH OF OUR TRUCK..."
"...OUR BRAKES COULDN'T STOP US IN TIME-- WE WERE GOING TO HIT HIM!"
"SUDDENLY A YOUNG MAN LEAPED FROM THE SIDEWALK..."
SKEEE EEEE EE
"AND PUSHED THE BLINDMAN OUT OF OUR PATH!"
SKR EEE EE
"THEN A CANNISTER WAS JARRED LOOSE FROM THE BACK OF OUR TRUCK AND STRUCK THE BOY ON THE HEAD!"
"ONCE WE HAD CALLED AN AMBULANCE, AND SEEN TO THE CARE OF THE OLD MAN AND THE BOY, WE RETURNED TO LOOK FOR OUR CANNISTER... BUT FOUND NOTHING-- IT HAD DISAPPEARED!"
"WE NEVER KNEW WHAT BECAME OF THE CANNISTER, UNTIL YOUR MASTER SOLVED THE MYSTERY FOR US. HE HAD WITNESSED EVERYTHING FROM A NEARBY ALLEY...

FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, HE SAW THE CANNISTER CONTINUE TO BOUNCE DOWN THE STREET...
HEY DAD-- IS IT AN ACCIDENT? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
YEAH.. SOME TRUCK ALMOST HIT A GUY, I THINK!
CHESTER-- LOOK OUT--!
HUH?
MY TURTLES--!
SPLASH SMASH
...AND STRIKE A YOUNG BOY'S GLASS TERRARIUM, WHICH CONTAINED YOU FOUR AS INFANTS! THE BOWL SHATTERED, PLUNGING YOU (ALONG WITH THE NOW CRACKED AND LEAKING CANISTER) INTO THE OPEN MANHOLE...
YOU OKAY, CHET? YEAH! AWWW... SORRY ABOUT YOUR TURTLES-- GUESS THEY WOULDN'T HAVE SURVIVED THAT FALL! DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET YOU FOUR NEW ONES, OKAY?


...MOMENTS LATER, SPLINTER FOLLOWED, AND FOUND YOU ALL ALIVE AND UNHURT, AND COVERED WITH THE GLOWING OOZE THAT HAD LEAKED FROM THE CANNISTER GATHERING YOU UP INTO A DISCARDED COFFEE CAN, SPLINTER WAS HIMSELF EXPOSED TO THE SAME SUBSTANCE-- A MUTAGENIC AGENT WHICH CAUSED YOU ALL TO CHANGE INTO WHAT YOU ARE TODAY!
P.C.P.!
MEANWHILE, WE HAD SUCCESSFULLY REESTABLISHED HYPER COMMUNICATION WITH OUR HOME PLANET. AS WE HAD SURVIVED AND ADAPTED SO WELL TO THIS WORLD'S WAYS, OUR LEADER ASKED US TO STAY ON AND CONTINUE OBSERVATION OF YOUR WORLD.
...AND TO BUILD A PERMANENT (BUT SECRET) BASE HERE. WE HAD JUST COMPLETED OUR TRANSLOCATION DEVICE, AFTER YEARS OF WORK, WHEN YOU ENTERED THE PICTURE!
UNFORTUNATELY, WHEN YOU SMASHED THE CONTROL PANEL, AND SET OFF THE DEVICE, KEY CIRCUITS WERE CROSSED-- AND THE RESULTING POWER SURGE MELTED OUR COMMUNICATIONS GRID, DESTROYED THE BEAM SUPPRESSION SYSTEMS--
--AND CAUSED AN ENERGY FLASH THAT WAS SEEN ALL OVER THE CITY. AS A RESULT, WE ARE NOW BESIEGED BY THE NATIONAL GUARD AND THE N.Y.P.D.!
WE'RE SORRY FOR OUR PART IN ALL THAT... BUT LISTEN-- WON'T THE FOLKS ON YOUR HOME PLANET DO SOMETHING TO HELP YOU? IF YOU'RE OUT OF CONTACT FOR A FEW DAYS, WON'T THEY GET WORRIED AND SEND HELP?
SADLY, NO... TO KEEP DISCOVERY RISKS TO A MINIMUM, WE ONLY COMMUNICATE WITH HOME ONCE EVERY THIRTY DAYS... AND, SINCE IT'S ONLY BEEN ELEVEN DAYS SINCE OUR LAST MESSAGE...


YEAH... NOT EXPECTING TO HEAR FROM YOU YET, YOUR RADIO SILENCE WON'T WORRY THEM! DAMN! CAN'T YOU ESCAPE ANY OTHER WAY? WHAT ABOUT--
--THE TUNNEL EXITS, SUCH AS WHERE WE FOUND YOUR MASTER SPLINTER? A GOOD IDEA, BUT OUR SQUEERS PICKED UP MUCH UNDERGROUND ACTIVITY--TROOP MOVEMENTS-- AND WE HAD TO SEAL THEM OFF...
GREAT...
...BUT DON'T WORRY--WE CAN BEAM YOU OUT TO ANY LOCATION YOU DESIRE! YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO LEAVE!
HEY-- THANKS!
COMMANDER! IMPORTANT NEWS PLEASE COME QUICKLY!
I'VE BEEN MONITORING THE RADIO TRAFFIC AMONG THE HUMANS OUTSIDE-- THEY'VE CLEARED THE STREETS, AND ARE NOW PREPARING A FORCED ENTRY INTO THIS COMPLEX... I'M AFRAID WE HAVE JUST MINUTES BEFORE THEY ATTACK!
AND THE DAMAGE REPORT ON THE TRANSLOCATION DEVICE...?
NOT GOOD-- THE CONTROL PANEL SUSTAINED SERIOUS DAMAGE FROM THE TRICERATONS' BLAST RAYS...
IT CAN BE REPAIRED, BUT WE NEED MORE TIME--!
NOTIFY ALL SECTIONS TO GO TO CRISIS CONDITION FOUR-- AND ALERT ALL PERSONNEL TO BE READY TO BEAM OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS THE DEVICE IS FIXED!
ACTIVATE ALL AUTO-DEFENSE BOTS ON THE FIRST THREE LEVELS--STUN SETTING ONLY! THAT WILL GAIN US SOME TIME... HOPEFULLY ENOUGH!

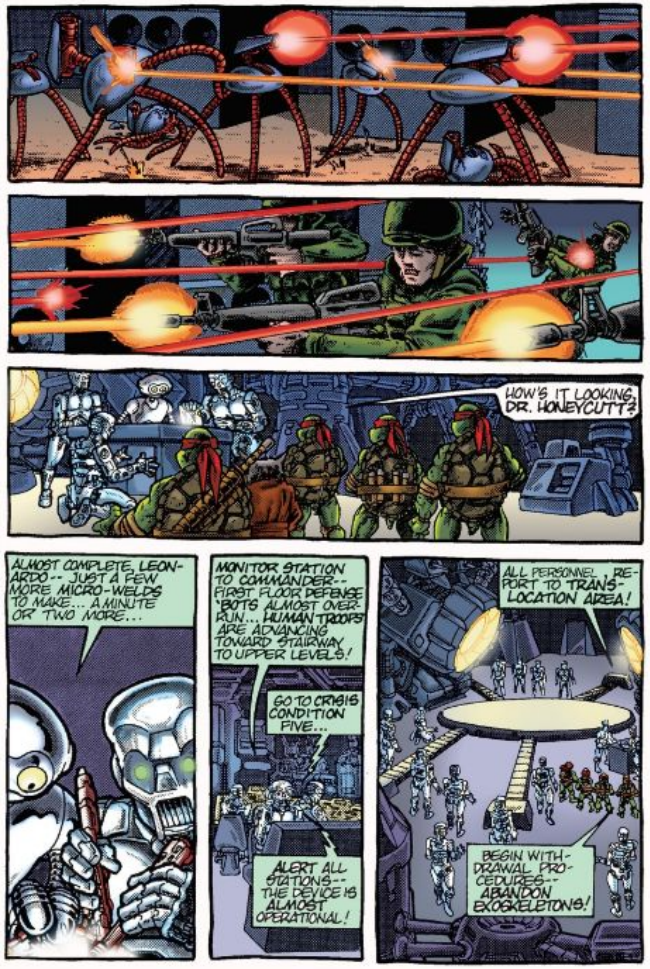

OUTSIDE...
ABLE SQUAD CHECK IN...
ABLE SQUAD IN POSITION...
BAKER SQUAD CHECK IN...
BAKER SQUAD READY...
CHARLIE SQUAD CHECK IN...
CHARLIE SQUAD ALL SET!
CHARLIE SQUAD--
FIRE!
BOOM
BA
BOOM
AN EXPLOSION!
BA-BOOM
YES-- THE HUMANS HAVE BEGUN THEIR ASSAULT!
SITUATION UPDATE, PLEASE!
WE HAVE THREE MAJOR PROBLEM POINTS...
THE #2 DEMATERIALIZER HAS A SMALL HOLE IN IT'S SHEILDING... IT'S ALMOST COMPLETELY PATCHED..
THE DIRECTION MOTIVATOR ALSO RECEIVED MINOR DAMAGE. ITS MAIN POWER CABLE NEEDED TO BE REPLACED AND SEVERAL HYPER-CONDUCTORS BLEW... IT SHOULD BE REPAIRED MOMENTARILY...
...BUT THE REAL PROBLEM IS THE MAIN CONTROL PANEL. IT'S TAKEN A LOT OF ABUSE-- WHILE THE INTERNAL COMPONENTS WERE COMPLETELY FUSED, THE, AH, ROBOT DR. HONEYCUTT, WAS BEEN VERY HELPFUL-- IT'S KNOWLEGE OF MAGNETIC BUBBLE MEMORIES AND ULTRA-MICRO CIRCUITRY IS INCREDIBLE!

GOOD SHOOTING, CHARLIE SQUAD-- BUT MOST OF THE DOOR'S STILL UP--
--HIT IT AGAIN!
FIRE!
GO!
SHOOM
COMMANDER! A SECOND MISSLE HAS TAKEN OUT A LARGE PART OF THE MAIN ENTRANCE BLOCKADE-- THEY HAVE ACCESS NOW!
KA-BOOM
UNDERSTOOD. CONTROL...
THE BUILDING HAS BEEN PENETRATED... HOW MUCH LONGER...?
AT LEAST TEN MINUTES BEFORE THE TRANSLOCATION MATRIX IS WORKING... BUT... THE COORDINATE-SETTING CIRCUITS ARE A CHARRED, HOPELESS MESS! THE ONLY COORDINATES WE CAN USE ARE THE ONES PRESET IN PERMANENT MEMORY--
--LUCKILY, THOSE ARE FOR THE HOME WORLD!
NOT SO LUCKY-- FOR THE TURTLES!

THE SECOND MISSILE DID IT-- THE BARRIER IS DOWN!
ALL CLEAR, LEADER ONE!
OVER! LOCK AND LOAD, MEN-- THIS IS IT, MOVE IN!
ABLE SQUAD, ADVANCING!
BAKER SQUAD, MOVING IN!
LOOKS CLEAR-- NO MOVEMENT SO FAR!
FORWARD SLOWLY, KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED...

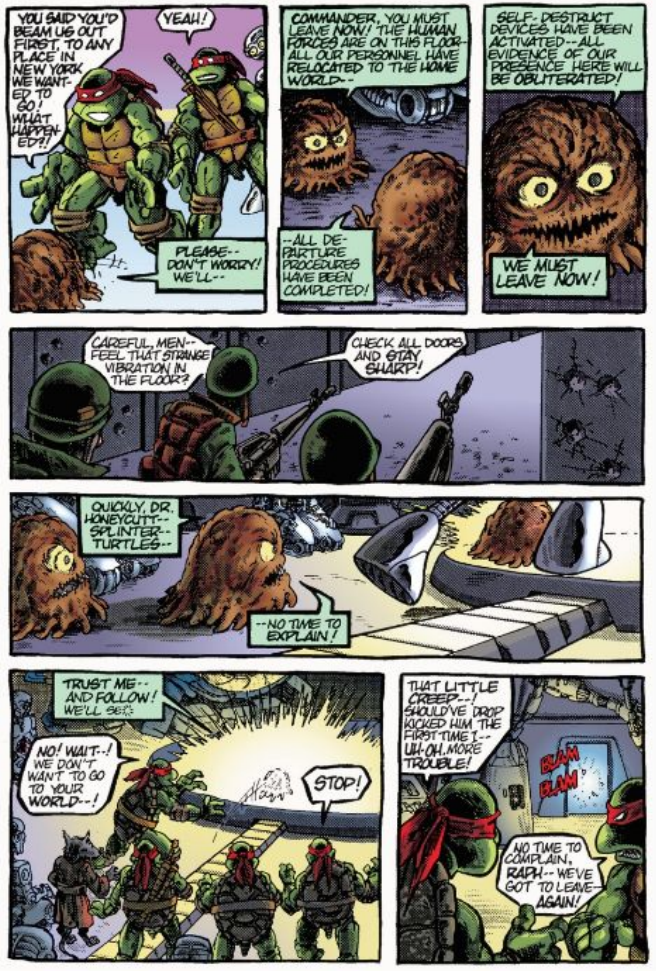
WATCH YOUR STEP, MEN... EASY DOES IT...!
HUH?! THIS WALL THING MADE A--
KLICK
LOOK OUT! COULD BE A BOMB--!
PA-TOO
TAKE COVER--!
CRIPES! MORE OF 'EM-- AN' THEY'RE SPROUTIN' LEGS--!
UH-OH-- DROP BACK AND--
FIRE!

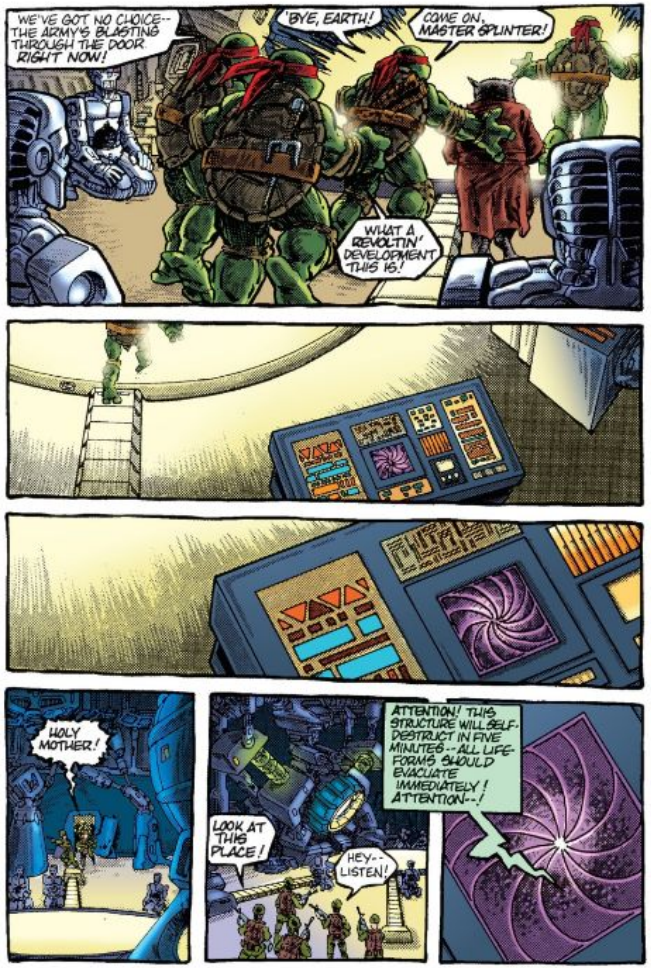
DARN! I FEEL SO USELESS-- I KNOW ALOT ABOUT ELECTRONICS, BUT T.C.R.I. STUFF IS WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE!
HEY, LISTEN!
AUTOMATIC WEAPONS FIRE! THE TROOPS MUST BE INSIDE THE BUILDING!
LET'S GO CHECK ON THE TRANSMAT-- IF THESE GUYS DON'T GET US OUT OF HERE QUICKLY, THOSE TROOPS WILL BE ALL OVER US!
HOLY SH--!!
--WE'RE GETTIN' TORN APART!
LIEUTENANT, YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT--
--THESE MEN AREN'T WOUNDED!
WHATEVER THOSE THINGS ARE FIRING AT US, IT ISN'T HARMFUL-- THESE MEN ARE JUST UNCONCIOUS! MUST BE SOME KIND OF STUN RAY!
OK, YOU MEN-- HIT 'EM AGAIN!


HOW'S IT LOOKING, DR. HONEYCUTT?
ALMOST COMPLETE, LEONARDO-- JUST A FEW MORE MICRO-WELDS TO MAKE... A MINUTE OR TWO MORE...
MONITOR STATION TO COMMANDER-- FIRST FLOOR DEFENSE 'BOTS ALMOST OVERRUN... HUMAN TROOPS ARE ADVANCING TOWARD STAIRWAY TO UPPER LEVELS!
GO TO CRISIS CONDITION FIVE...
ALERT ALL STATIONS-- THE DEVICE IS ALMOST OPERATIONAL!
ALL PERSONNEL, REPORT TO TRANS-LOCATION AREA!
BEGIN WITHDRAWAL PROCEDURES-- ABANDON EXOSKELETONS!

FIRST FLOOR SECURE, LIEUTENANT!
THOSE ELEVATORS AREN'T OPERATIONAL-- ONLY WAY TO GO IS UP THE STAIRS!
TAKE NO CHANCES!
USH!
... HIT THE POWER!
THAT'S IT! WE'RE AS READY AS WE'LL EVER BE...
POWER...
...ON!
AND, BLOCKS AWAY...
OH, MY GOD--! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN--!
JIM MCNAUGHTON REPORTING LIVE-- LOOKS LIKE OUR BOYS ARE WALKING STRAIGHT INTO HELL!
CHET
TV6

THAT MYSTERIOUS BEAM OF LIGHT IS BACK, JUST MINUTES AFTER NATIONAL GUARD TROOPS ATTACKED THE T.C.R.I. BUILDING--
--AND ONCE AGAIN, THIS FLASH CAN BE SEEN THROUGHOUT THE CITY!
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME COULD BE HAPPENING? ONLY TIME WILL TELL!
THE DEVICE IS 100 PERCENT OPERATIONAL...!
QUICKLY, FELLOW BEINGS--ONTO THE PLATFORM!
MOVE IT, MOVE IT! UP THIS WAY!
YOU FOUR MEN CHECK THIS LEVEL-- THE REST COME WITH ME TO THE THIRD FLOOR!
PROGRAMMING SET.. POWER LEVEL BUILDING TO TRANSIT THRESHOLD.. WE HAVE ONLY SECONDS LEFT TO GO!
HEY, WAIT!!
WHAT ABOUT US?!


YOU SAID YOU'D BEAM US OUT FIRST, TO ANY PLACE IN NEW YORK WE WANTED TO GO! WHAT HAPPENED?!
YEAH!
PLEASE-- DON'T WORRY! WE'LL--
COMMANDER, YOU MUST LEAVE NOW! THE HUMAN FORCES ARE ON THIS FLOOR-- ALL OUR PERSONNEL HAVE RELOCATED TO THE HOME WORLD--
--ALL DEPARTURE PROCEDURES HAVE BEEN COMPLETED!
SELF-DESTRUCT DEVICES HAVE BEEN ACTIVATED-- ALL EVIDENCE OF OUR PRESENCE HERE WILL BE OBLITERATED!
WE MUST LEAVE NOW!
CAREFUL, MEN-- FEEL THAT STRANGE VIBRATION IN THE FLOOR?
CHECK ALL DOORS AND STAY SHARP!
QUICKLY, DR. HONEYCUTT-- SPLINTER-- TURTLES--
--NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!
TRUST ME-- AND FOLLOW! WE'LL BE'S
NO! WAIT--! WE DON'T WANT TO GO TO YOUR WORLD--!
STOP!
THAT LITTLE CREEP--! I SHOULD'VE DROP KICKED HIM THE FIRST TIME I-- UH-OH. MORE TROUBLE!
BAM BAM
NO TIME TO COMPLAIN, RAPH-- WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE AGAIN!


WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE-- THE ARMY'S BLASTING THROUGH THE DOOR RIGHT NOW!
'BYE, EARTH!
COME ON, MASTER SPLINTER!
WHAT A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT THIS IS!
HOLY MOTHER!
LOOK AT THIS PLACE!
HEY-- LISTEN!
ATTENTION! THIS STRUCTURE WILL SELF-DESTRUCT IN FIVE MINUTES--ALL LIFE-FORMS SHOULD EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY! ATTENTION--!

TO RECAP NEW YORK CITY'S THREE DAY MYSTERY CRISIS, WE'LL GO NOW TO THE LOCATION OF THE EXIT T.C.R.I FACILITY...
GOOD EVENING-- THIS VIDEO TAPE FOOTAGE IS OF THE LAST BURST OF LIGHT FROM THE T.C.R.I. BUILDING AS VIEWED FROM A THREE BLOCK DISTANCE!
THAT FINAL BLAST OF LIGHT WAS SEEN BY THOUSANDS THROUGHOUT THE CITY, PRECEDED-ING-- BY FIVE MINUTES THE COLLAPSE OF THE T.C.R.I. STRUCTURE...
ALTHOUGH MUCH OF THIS IS STILL A MYSTERY, WE HAVE GENERAL HEDD HERE TO RUN DOWN THE ACTION THAT TOOK PLACE JUST OVER ONE HOUR AGO... GENERAL--?
WELL, JIM, OUR BOYS-- OVER COMING FIERCE OPPOSITION-- TOOK THE BUILD-ING WITH NO CASUALTIES, OTHER THAN A FEW BUMPS AND BRUISES.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE WHOLE PLACE COLLAPSED INTO ITSELF BEFORE WE COULD FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT IT! OUR BOYS JUST BARELY MADE IT OUT THEM-SELVES!
THANK YOU GENERAL. SO... NO CASUALTIES, MINOR INJURIES, AND TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE T.C.R.I. BUILDING! THE CRISIS IS OVER, BUT THE MYSTERY REMAINS...
...WHO--OR WHAT--WAS IN THAT BUILDING? OFFICIALS HAVE ALREADY BEGUN EXCAVATION OF THE RUBBLE, LOOKING FOR BODIES... NO SURVIVORS ARE EXPECTED.
FOR NEWS CENTER 6, THIS IS JIM MC-NAUGHTON SAYING "GOOD NI--"
CLICK
OH, GREAT... JUST GREAT! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GUYS!? WHAT DO I DO NOW--?
BABOOMP
EEEYYOOO!
YOW!
W-WHAT WAS THAT--!!?
IT CAME FROM THE BATHROOM!
HOLY!

GACK!
UMPFH!
HI APRIL!
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BELIEVE THE STORY WE HAVE TO TELL YOU!
GAR! THOSE LITTLE CREEPS! "OH, DON'T WORRY, WE'LL BEAM YOU RIGHT INTO THE COMFORT OF YOUR OWN LIVING ROOM-- NO PROB!"
HAH! RIGHT!
ALL WELL, I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO KICK THAT LEADER GUY...
THE END!